## ENGLISH AND FRENCH.

TWO CORRESPONDENTS AND TWO WAYS OF HANDLING INTERNATIONAL QUES-TIONS-M. VILLARS AND THE "FIGARO."

London, June 11. M. Villars succeeds the late M. Johnson as London correspondent of the Paris "Figaro." It sends to the "Figaro" a dispatch as weighty as will be interesting to trace the effect of the it is brief, instinct in every line with that good change alike on the newspaper and on the cor- sense of which M. Hanotaux showed so little; respondent. Hitherto M. Villars has represent- with dignity, courage, and the resolve that the ed the "Journal des Débats" in London, and truth should be known. You remember the conwhat is a little odd is that he continues to repre- certed declaration of the leading French papers sent it after joining the staff of the "Figaro." on the morrow of the Foreign Minister's written There is not much competition between the two harangue to the Chamber,-that in presence of papers, and the two services need not clash, the unanimity of the Chamber and the strength though both performed by the same hand. M. Villars has long been known in London, and well abandon the convention and renounce her projknown. He succeeds a colleague who was also ects against France in Africa. M. Villars meets known, but in a different way.

but still Bohemia. His life seemed to lie among those classes which contribute to the amusement sensational trials, of social scandals, with occaof the journal to which he so long contributed certain "coulisses."

Once he seems to have come near creating an International difficulty; upon the production of a peculiar quality known as humor; a thing unappreciable by the French mind, and because the facts were not stated with logical precision, it seemed to M. Johnson an outrage upon the French nation. He denounced it as such. Other French papers took it up; articles were written; a correspondence in "The Times" grew out of it. Mr. Gilbert explained his joke, with humiliating elaboration, and offered the most ample assurances to M. Johnson and to his thin-skinned countrymen on the other side of the straits. All would not do. M. Johnson remained to his dying day convinced that Mr. Gilbert had intended to insult the French nation, and that he, M. Johnson, had exposed the outrage and drawn from the Brtish bard those apologies without which war would have been necessary to avenge the blighted honor of France. It is an incident from which you may judge fairly enough what his capacity was for dealing with matters of serious import, and to what extent he understood the characteristics of the people among whom he lived. It may be seen, also, how much mischief may be done by a journalist who has both ability and good intentions, yet who does not appreclate the conditions of life which lie about him. M. Villars, Frenchman though he is, with the

French passion of patriotism affame in his breast, will make no such mistake as this. I do not know how many years he has acted for the "Journal des Débats," but certainly for many, and a connection with that paper is a good apprenticeship to journalism of a high kind. Of course it has long been the habit to speak of that paper as old-fashioned, and perhaps it is, or was. But there are certain other old-fashfoned things such as sincerity, high aims, wide views of the function of journalism, honorable purpose, a firm faith in the closeness of the connection between journalism and literature—these and many other things all of which were written large across the columns of the "Debats." It is a paper which has a great history behind it, and a list of contributors such as perhaps no other paper in the world could boast of; were it in the habit of boasting. No man could write for it without profiting by the influence of its editor and of his colleagues. No man would gain access to its columns who had not a sense of style | provement of the relations between these two and a sense of honor, with an intelligent interest in serious matters, beginning with those high there is the most ample room. polities which, in some respects, take a broader range in the best journalism of France than in any other.

M. Villars had all that. He had in addition the gift, rare among his compatriots, of sceing what was best and most essential in English life and in English affairs. He wrote well and seriously. Without adopting English views, he gave a fair account of them. It is doubtful whether it be possible to interpret the English mind adequately and completely to the French mind. Sympathy is essential to a complete interpretation or a complete understanding, and between French and English there is, in truth, no great degree of sympathy. If M. Villars has it, as I think he has, in an unusual degree, his readers have not, whether in the "Debats" or the "FIgaro." Indeed, the former journal has of late years been one of the most anti-English in all the Paris press. It has taken Egypt as its speciality, and in season and out of season M. Charmes has declaimed in these soher columns against the iniquity of England in Egypt. It took a hardly less strong line on Slam, and takes a third, which might be called violent, on the Anglo-Belgian Convention.

This last is a subject respecting which the first sane and moderate word has yet to be written in Paris or spoken in the French Chamber. It is precisely on such a question, when passions are roused, when accurate knowledge is scarce, when patriotism assumes its most explosive form, when the atmosphere of Paris is at fever heat, that a writer in M. Villars's position may do the most service to his own country. He may tell the truth, or some part of the truth. He may say, at some risk, no doubt, what is thought and felt in England. At some risk because when men are excited or angry there is nothing they resent more strongly than the statement of a fact which, though a fact and though highly important to their own understanding of the matter in hand, is inconsistent with their own theories or inconvenient for their purposes. But that is a risk which a conscientious journalist will accept. He knows it is his duty to put the facts before his own people; unpalatable though they be. The French are in such matters extremely susceptible; more susceptible, perhaps, than the Americans; more impatient of such truth as makes for the view which is not theirs; even more inclined to impose on the individual the tyranny of the multitude. There is probably no intolerance equal to the intolerance of the mass which knows itself a majority. They extend the principle of the rule of numbers, a prin-

gions where it is of no true application. If you have ever been in Paris when a gust of popular passion sweeps through the streets, you know how irresistible it is. When all the world is shouting "Vive la Russle," the dissenter who should cry "A bas l'Empereur" would be torn in pieces. So now, the world of Paris, which is ever a world by itself, has agreed that the Anglo-Belgian Convention, of which not one patriot in a hundred thousand knows the purport, is an iniquitous agreement. The Chamber, the Press, the Parisian in the flesh, are simply unanimous, and not only unanimous, but fervent on a subject which touches the interests of none of them; which has to do with matters that are remote, undefined, problematical, and for the most part matters of pure sentiment. But the more shadowy the French grievance the more violent is the resentment. England, always hateful and hated, more hateful and more hated since 1882 and the occupation of Egypt by England alone, is at the climax of her unpopularity in France, since her Foreign Minister got into the tribune of the Chamber and denounced the Congolese Convention as an act calculated

ciple sound enough within strict limits, to re-

and intended to injure French interests,-interests which have yet to be particularized. aghast; so wanting was it in reserve and in the THE NATIONAL GAME OF SPAIN AND decorum of phrase which are always expected from a diplomatist, and from a Foreign Minister

Such are the circumstances in which M. Villars of public feeling, England had nothing to do but that very quietly with the remark: "It is much M. Johnson, for all his English name, was a to be feared that M. Hanotaux's speech may not Frenchman, and a Frenchman who, after twenty produce the effect expected from it in France." years' residence in London, knew neither English | This he follows by a terse statement which M. de nor the English people. The language was be- Blowitz judiciously telegraphs back from Paris to yond him. The people were unsympathetic. He "The Times," and which I hope you will think kept to the old traditions; the traditions of Bo- interesting enough to print in New York. Says themia; a Bohemia, perhaps, of the better kind, M. Villars: "In the first place, the English in general have been somewhat astonished at the bitterness of certain phrases. They have been of the town. He wrote of opera and theatres, of equally surprised to learn from the speech of the Minister of Foreign Affairs that Germany and sional but I think infrequent excursions into Turkey had made express reservations on the more sedate regions. That is what the readers | Anglo-Congo arrangement. Their surprise did not last long, since some hours later Sir Edward were supposed to like. He wrote upon art also, Grey stated in the House of Commons that Gerand had the run of certain studios as he had of many had merely made reservations of detail as to which she had already been given satisfaction, and that the Ottoman Government had simply said nothing at all. But they do not very well Gilbert and Sullivan opera-1 forget which-in understand how in a written speech a Minister which a swaggering Briton makes fun of the could commit such a serious mistake. In official "darned mounseer"; and still more of himself. circles there is greater reserve, and there is hesi-The whole point of the offending song was the tation in giving an opinion on the speech of M. cowardice of the Briton; the jest was altogether Hanotaux. It is easy, however, to see that it is at his expense. But it was a specimen of that felt that by the very vigor of certain expressions the French Minister has made it difficult for British self respect to make certain concessions which but for this might have been made without so great an effort."

That is perfectly decorous in form, perfectly consistent with holling the extreme French view on the substance of the issue, and about as damaging a criticism on M. Hanotaux as could be put into print. The very tone of it is a criticism. It has just the diplomatic quality which M. Hanotaux has not, and the power of saying awkward things in terms which it is impossible to resent. It is a true though guarded account of the state of English opinion. M. Villars could not well explain to his fellow-countrymen that English opinion is in fact contemptuous and amused at the tremendous outburst in the Chamber and elsewhere. But he tells enough to give them fair warning. How they will accept the warning is another question. How the "Figaro" itself may deal with such matter is not quite clear. The foreign articles in that extraordinary but very able and sometimes power ful paper are written by a gentleman of Hebrey birth who signs himself Jacques St. Côre. They are clever, but to call them serious would be a misuse of terms. He discourses of foreign politics in the manner of the Boulevards; studies geography in the Grand Café, and international law at Durand's in the Place de la Madeleine.

It will be interesting to see whether this journal of the Boulevards goes on printing dispatches of the kind M. Villars has now sent. M. Magnard, its editor, is a mantof sedge and sagacity; whose idea of a newspaper is something which pays large dividends; as the "Figaro" in fact does. And when he has to deal with an excitable and irritable constituency, who might conceivably stop buying his paper, the most sensible and saguctous editor may find himself obliged to swim with the stream. Give him time and he will accustom his public to the sanity of M. Villars, and to this new method of dealing with news from England. I hope, indeed, that he will persevere, for nothing in the long run would so much conduce to the imcountries; and for improvement in every direction

THE PUFFED-UP SEED-DEALER THE KOR-L-NOOF

STRAWBERRY AND THE IMP OF DARKNESS. There is a noted nurseryman and seed-dealer is this city who recently evolved a new strawberry Now when a seel-dealer brings forth a new straw berry he feels like an astronomer when he dis-covers a new star. His few specimens of the new plant produced of fruit a small basketful. This basketful the seed-dealer a few days ago brought woman carries a pug dog after she has smuzgled and fruits and miscellaneous greenery in front of beautiful sight the berries made, truly, plied up in the basket, big as pin-cushions, of a color darkly, deeply, beautifully red, and with velvety green buils curling back waiting to be pulled off, it was, in short, a sight which would have tempted old br. Boteler to assert that Providence could not have made a better berry under any circumstances. It vas a proud moment for the seed-dealer; he rubbed his hands and walked into his store, beaming right the unjust

about his store humming a tune quietly to himself and planning divers ways for inveigling certain rival and unspeakable seed-dealers up to his front door where they could see his triumph and humble two ways of accomplishing this, hummed a little his pride and his joy. He peered over among the greenery. The basket was empty. Like Matthew Pocket, this seed-dealer clutched both hands in his hair and raised himself several inches from the

that a procession of pleased individuals was diswere each daintily holding one of his strawberries by its stem and taking bites out of its fatness. His first thought was of the police, militia, and similar apprehending and corrective forces; then his eye caught a sign larger than the one he had to catch and return it to the wall. If he placed by the herries, and, stepping further out, he succeeds in this he scores. If he does not, if read on a large placard above his empty basket:

## TAKE ONE. :

Then he took hold of his hair again, raised himself back into his store and disappeared in his

While the zeed-dealer was thus engaged in (good people will hope) meditation and prayer, the head clerk set on foot an investigation. The head clerk clerk set on foot an investigation. The head clerk discovered that there was a printing-office on the opposite side of the street; that in it was the usual devil; that he is a rather more devilish devil than general—which is saying a great deal; that the devil had seen the joy of the seed-dealer as he piaced the basket among the greenery; that the devil. Inspired by his great pairon demon, had seized a "Take One" placard, gone across the street and placed it behind the basket and then hurried back and with an expression of innocence which bordered on pisty, gone on feeding an eighth-medium job press. Soon a note arrived from the proprietor of the printing-office. "I will discharge the boy if you say so," it ran. "No, don't do it," wrote back the seed-dealer, relaxing the hold on his hair with one hand. "Give the imp a mild talking to, but don't discharge him."

THE KENTUCKIAN THOUGHT IT WAS PARADISE From The Chicago Record.

Henry Watterson tells of a politician who winveigning against Cleveland before a number auditors in Washington.

inveigning against Cavenand before a number of auditors in Washington.

"I'm going to quit," says he. "I'm going to get out and keep out of sight for the next four years, I know a secluded spot in the James River country where I'll go and live. It's an ideal home for a weary recluse. About 20 yards back of the cottage there's a spring house and close by is a mint bed, while just across the creek a friend of mine runs a distillery."

## PELOTA.

HOW IT IS PLAYED.

he means his anger to blossom and bear fruit in S ONLY POPULAR FESTIVAL THAT THE QUEEN WILL PATRONIZE-HER OWN PLACE IN THE ESTIMATION OF THE PEOPLE-

PROM A STATE CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNG.

POLITICS, BULL FIGHTS AND OTHER MATTERS.

Madrid, June 2

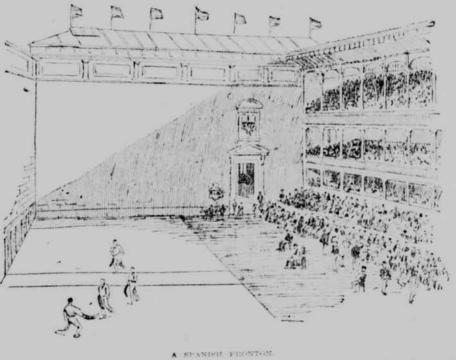
In his erudite work on "La Pelota y los pelotaris," Señor Antonio Pena y Goni observes with some humor that Adam and Eve were the first players of pelota and that Paradise was the first scene of the game. In other words, the origin of the national ball game of Spain is impossible to state with accuracy. Kinship can be traced between it and the old jeu de paume of France, The prototype can be partially recognized in that game of pattone of which, as students of Italian history will remember, the dissolute Piero de Medici was so inordinately fond. It has points in common with the English game of fives, and it is comparable in some ways with tennis, though it Eve might have played pelota, but her modern daughters could no more play it than they could play football with seemliness. Finally, pelota is closely related to the game known to American boys as houseball. But as I recollect houseball it was played at the peril of the boys. Even the softest ball produced an irritating succession of

of professional gamblers from turning the place into an indescribable bediam with their cries. The Queen goes to the frontons as to the only national sport, beside horse-racing, for which she can have any personal enthusiasm. She detests the buil fights and never visits them, which is one reason why she is unpopular. The Spaniards have little taste for their Regent. In the first place she is a foreigner, a circumstance which never grows any the less repugnant to the natives; and, moreover, as I have intimated, they ling the week which has just come to a close, like best here a leader who is in close sympathy | One has been the placing on record in cold print with their diversions. The poorest love the Queen of the rumors which have long been current for her charitable acts, and she is everywhere among the initiated to the effect that the death respected for them. But there is no enthusiasm of the Comto de Chambord, the Legitimist Prefor her anywhere. Alfonso XII was genuinely liked because he had a Spanish disposition and as "King Henry V," was due to some virulent preferred Spanish amusements from the bull-ring down. It is said that the Queen-Mother herself, old Isabel the Second, might come from Paris fown. It is said that the desired from Paris to reside permanently here, with all her notorious elvacities on her head, and she would still be received with gladaces by the populace for the take of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which should render her heads of the very traits which we have the very traits which we will be a supplied to the very traits which we will be the very traits which should render her the very traits which we will be the very traits which should render her the very traits which should be the very traits which we will be the very traits which will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which we will be the very traits which we cake of the very traits which should render her an unwelcome visitor. The Infanta Isabel, who is the most mannish woman at Court, is the most popular member of the Royal Faraily, just because she is a daring horsewoman, goes to the bull-ring, and in various other kindred ways shows that her tastes are of the soil. She is everybody's friend, but most of all the Queen's. She is the invaluable preceptiess of the Regent, keeping her informed as to the best ways in which to preserve the good will of the people, and the Spaulinich have no fear that their favorite sport will be tampered with while the Infanta isabel is at the right hand of the throne. The buil-ring has been threatened during the last few days, and, curiously enough, from the Republican side of the House. The representatives of the people have been urging the Government to abolish the one pastime in which the raps when knocked incessantly against the side

and attended by the Royal Family with many

of its followers But the presence of the Queen

and the young King did not prevent the crowd



of a house, and the owner was sure, sooner or , later, to sally forth infurtated and threaten the players with canes, hot water, dogs and even policemen. In Spain the game is played in a court expressly erected for the purpose and called idiomatically a "frontou," from the wall that is its most essential feature.

The first of the fine modern frontous was probably built in San Sebastian, the capital of the province of Gulpuzcoa. This northern province is me of a group of three, the others being Vizcaya and Alava, which are known in Spain as the Vas cougadas, or Basque provinces. It is an ancient region, still rich in old customs and speech. The dialect of the country, called the Eus-Kal dialect, to this day gives to most of the popular familiarly designated. The Basques did more pelotaris or players. Early in this century the names of Simon, of Arroyos, and his son Batt tista, were famous in the north, and at this moment the pelotaris who win the applicate of the people are all from the provinces on the Biscayan coast. Fashionable society here has gone mad over them and the game. The Court has attracted the attention of the idlers from Madrid, and only recently, in response to a clam-

The pelotaris wear to the fronton light trousers and shirts, two of the players wearing white, the other two blue shirts or brown as the casmay be. All four wear the soft, graceful cap which formerly inevitably proclaimed the Basqui until it was introduced in Madrid and elsewhere in Castile and worn by all the common people The game is simple and easily described, if I omit the elaborate terminology used by the expert to classify this or that kind of blow. The court is about thirty feet wide and nearly two hundred feet long. The two end walls and the side wall on the left, all about forty feet high, are reserved for the players. Facing them, on the right, are the seats for the spectators. The ball is excessively hard and rebounds with the clasticity of rubber. It is caught and thrown with a long, hard, scooplike racquet weven of canand provided at the thick end with a tightly fastened glove which is fitted to the right hand of the player. He uses it to hard the ball against above the level of his shoulders, as one would cast a lance. Neither does he often use it with in a very curious manner, he turns his back upon exercise of the game the muscles acquire, says Sener Pena y Goni, the character of steel. So powerful are the movements of these men that when the ball rebounded from the wall the other day and struck one of the players on the shoulder he had to abandon the game for ten minutes and be rubbed with oil. The object of the pelotari is to knock the ball against the wall in such a way that his antagonists will be unable instead the other side catches the ball, throws it back, and he or his partner misses it on the rebound, then the opposing players score. There

is a strip of iron running across the wall at the upper end of the court, the end at which the bali is always aimed. This strip, which is affixed at a height of about four feet from the ground, is matched by another thirty feet higher up. Whichever side knocks the ball below the lower strip, above the higher, or against either of them, loses that inning. The game is usually for fifty points, each inning counting one, and briskly played it lasts from 5 to 7 in the afternoon. It is extraordinarily fascinating. The ball is kept in motion cometimes for five minutes or even longer at a stretch, a considerable time when the great length of the court is remembered. It may be struck either while in midair or on the first rebound from the pavement. The lithe players fly as though on wings from point to point, sometimes nearly the whole length of the court. They catch the ball with the beaklike point of the racquet when it is shooting over the heads of the people in the first rows of chairs, and they send it back to the home wall with a strength and precision quite remarkable. The people here cannot watch it enough. They flock to the frontous unceasingly and they gamble on the results with a passion that leaves the betting scenes of the races far in the rear. This week there was a gala performruns a distiliery."

A Kentuckian was among the auditors, and at this juncture he interrupted the speaker.

"Excuse me, stranger, but that must be pandise!"

itable purpose by one of the ladies of the Court has known in years."



was injured.

The excitment in the press and in the cafes The excitement in the press and in the cafes has been based purely on a morbid love of the bloody festival which is at the bottom of it. This popular enthugiasm for buildights will prove an insuperable obstacle in the way of any suppression or modification of them. It is difficult to explain the attitude of the Republicans who have advanced the prohibitive measure, save on the hypothesis of instacrity which is widely asserted among the educated classes. It is easy for the politicians to play upon the emotions of the ignorant classes, and the buildight measure may only prove a temporary dodge in the same that is perpetually being played with the voters. The latter fancy that if a republic is established in Spain there will presently be cigarettes and omeiettes for everybody, with buildights three times a week. The popular conception of a republic seems to be that everybody will be free under that form of government to do exactly as he likes. The conservative, educated people, who form the backbone of the peninsula, have not call learned the falley of this idea but they see under that form of government to do exactly as he likes. The conservative, educated people, who form the backbone of the peninsula, have not only learned the fallacy of this idea, but they see clearly that its development in Spain under conditions favorable to itself would be fatal to the country. The nation is neither industrious enough nor enlightened enough for a republic to be formed just yet; and because the saving element knows this the country remains in a transitional state, with the monarchy serving as yery fair bailast.

be found in the collection of the Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild, while Mme. Isaac Periere's distinguished for the number of her Rousseaus thaniel Rothschild, while Mme. Isaac Periere's distinguished for the number of her Rousseaus. M. Marius Blanchi is certainly the collector in Paris who possesses most Meissoniers. The latter one man appears in it or two usand. It is their most conspicuous it. They must be entertained, no matter than to drive in the sirro, walk in the Prado or on the Alean, and the Prado or on the Alean, nge in the Puerta del Sol, and crowd the circles, frontons and theatres of the town. As illustration of the happy-go-lucky spirit of the milard, of his failure to look below the surce of his beloved "espectaculo," an anuaing ry is told in connection with the death of Ezorrilla, the celebrated romantic poet of in. When the author of "Don Juan Tenorio" I the unthinking people who had for years lauded his masterpiece in the theatre, said each other: "Ahl Manuel Zorrilla is gone at the Tool of the Parones of the publican that Spain is the Faubourg St. Honoré is one of the country remains in a stating the Mme. Isaac Periere's distinguished for the number of the Rousseaus. M. Marius Blanchi is certainly the collector in Paris who possesses most Meissoniers. The latter's masterpieces, his "Loueurs de Boule à Antibles," his "Chanson" and his "ISH" are owned respectively by the Marquis de Casa-Riera, the Combe de Greffuhle, and by the Duc de Morny. The masterpiece in the collection of M. Rain-beaux is the "Solitude" by Daubigny. It was attempted assassination by the Polish refused the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at the time of the late Emperor of Russia's life at transitional state, with the monarchy serving as very fair ballast.

The Spaniards dearly love a spectacle, whether one man appears in it or two thousand. It is their most conspicuous trait. They must be entertained, no matter what happens, and the population of Madrid seems to find nothing better than to drive in the Retiro, walk in the Prado or on the Alcala, lounge in the Puerta del Sol, and crowd the circles, frontons and theatres of the town. As an illustration of the happy-go-lucky spirit of the Spaniard, of his failure to look below the surface of his beloved "espectaculo," an amusing story is told in connection with the death of José Zorrilla, the celebrated romantic most of Spain. When the author of "Don Juan Tenorio" died the unthinking people who had for years applauded his masterplace in the theatre, said to each other: "Ah! Manuel Zorrilla is gone at last. The only steadfast Republican that Spain

TOPICS IN PARIS.

POSTHUMOUS SPECULATION ABOUT LOUIS XVII AND HENRY V.

THE SALON-A FAMOUS RESTAURANT-MARSHAL MACMAHON'S WIDOW,

tender, who was known among his adherents

poison. The allegation has appeared in the

pages of the important review. "La Vie Con-

temporaine" over the signature of Maitre

Robinet de Clery, who is perhaps the highest au-

thority in France on all questions connected with

medical jurisprudence, and he furnishes a series

of proofs, many of them of a most convincing

nature, in support of his assertions. Henry V

was only elxty-three at the time of his demise,

and had until a few days prior thereto given evi-

dence that his constitution was of a most robust

character. Suddenly, on June 10, 1883, he was

seized with terrible pains in the abdominal region

and with other unusual symptoms, which led him

tourage and household that he had been

The eminent doctor, Vulpian, who was sum-

moned from Paris, treated the distinguished

patient for cancer, and by the first of July

the Cointe had so far recovered that he was

terrible agony a few days later. The autopsy,

which was conducted by Dr. Vulplan himself, as-

sisted by a number of physicians, revealed the

fact that there was no cancer or abnormal

growth of any kind, but that the intestines had

internal organs showed signs of partly healed

deeration which, if the polsoning theory be ac-

epted, would lead to the belief that a first at-

empt had been made to murder the Pretender in

of his constitution, it had been re-

June, and that on its failure, owing to the

neated in August, While Dr. Vulpian and M.

de Clery do not give any indications as to the

nature of the poison, yet each of them implies

that nothing else could account for the condition

of the Comte's stomach. During the course of

his remarkable article, Maltre de Clery recalls to

mind the fact that, just a quarter of a century

previously, another prince of the house of Bour-

bon, the late King of Naples, had died by poison

in an equally sudden and mysterious manner, and

it must not be forgotten that yet a third Bourbon

prince, the Prince de Condé, was poisoned at

Chantilly on the very day on which be had ar-

canged to make a new will bequeathing his im-

Chambord in Heu of the Due d'Aumale, their

present possessor. Maitre de Ciery furnishes no

f the polsoning of Henri Clan, merely pointing

out that In a household of eighty servants it is

iminal among them. The principal heirs of the

Carlos, transformed by the bequest from a state

ten years of age at the time of his alleged death.

who believe in the claims of Naundorff, and it is worthy of note that among the legal advisers of the original Naundorff, that is to say, the father

of the present claimant, was the famous Re-

publican statesman, Jules Favre, admittedly the

foremost French lawyer of his day. Moreover,

the Dutch authorities, who are exceedingly strict

in matters of registration of births, deaths and,

what is known on the Continent as "état civil,"

have officially recognized the Naundorffs as

Bourbons, not only in recording the deaths, mar-

riages and births, but also in permitting the

present claimant to serve as officer in the Dutch

everybody is complaining, the number of pictures exhibited at the two Salons now about to

close has been far above the average, some of

the best canvases having been carried off by Americans, at prices which twenty years ago

piece was considered a high figure, and when

Army under the name of Bourbon.

en attacked by some corrosive poison. The

polsoned.

declare to many of the members of his en-

Paris, June 9. No other Two events which have each given rise to a considerable amount of excitement in the great baking powder world of the French capital have happened durcosts so much to make

Baking Powder

CLEVELANDS

It's So.

No other gives so much value for its cost

celpt of 15 cents in stamps. Cle Baking Powder Co., New York.

BAKING-POWDER-6

finest, both as regards its conteats and its intenal arrangement, that we have here.

Few of the former habitues of the Café Riche, on the Boulevard des Italiens, would recognize that famous restaurant, so closely identified with the most brilliant annals of Parisian gastronomy and gay life. The somewhat dingy and gloony and gay life, the enjoyrean cult has been conable to resume his mode of daily life just as if nothing had happened. Suddenly, on August 9, he was relzed with the same pains as those which had prostrated him in June, and died in and green and at right when the same between the most garden and at right when the same pairs as those which had prostrated him in June, and died in able to resume his mode of daily life just as if

gaudy character. It is one blaze of crimson, gold and green, and at night when lit up looks like an Oriental palace transplanted to the Boulevard. Theornamentation is as elaborate outside as within the establishment, and includes frescess and mosaics representing characteristic scenes of Parisian life. The place is crowded just now with people examining with manifest curiosity the painted panels, the gilded ceitings and the full relief figures of dishevelled and scantily clad damsels which are sculptured on the lower part of the building. But whether the visitors are likely to develop into regular customers remains to be seen, and thuse who are acquainted with the knowledge and discriminat the average Parisian in all in to art will find it difficult to be

pearance of the place will ever render Everybody, irrespective of p seems sorry to hear that difficulties character have overtaken the wl-old Marshal MacMahon, who profi-his apparently lucrative office of there, that in questiones in order to sell his town residence in order to ties incurred in connection with his chief of the state. The Duchess is a sell her chifteau of Champiany and seat of Laforer, where so much of his chift is the champian and seat of Laforer, where so much of his champians. two years ago, was always in water, her poverty being a cons ouble and mortification to the Marshal and his quite possible that there may have been one wife.

AMBROISE THOMAS,

of penutry to one of affluence, and the Duke of THE ONE THOUSANDTH PERFORMANCE OF

It has rarely been the lot of any composer to re-The other event is likewise of a sort of posthumous character. It is the disinterment and the examination by medical expects of the remains of the little boy captive of the Revolu- performance of his "Mignon." In reality, says "The London Globe," the anniversary has been divided tionary cobbler, Simon, and who was buried as into two performances-one for the masses and the the Dauphin, the son of King Louis XIV. The other for the classes. The former took place on person at whose instance the disinterment has heen made is no other than Maitre Laguerre, the thrown open free to the public; the latter occurred former friend of General Boulanger and now on May 15, when the President of the Republic, his the legal adviser of that individual who declares Ministers and the "elite" of Paris attended. The himself to be the son of the Dauphin, but whom history of the charming opera has been checkered. his adversaries call Naundorff. His story is an old one. It is to the effect that the real Bauphin was smuggled out of prison and that a boy dying of scrofula was substituted in his place. German poet was mutilated. How little he was right That the real Dauphin was first of all taken to tions are to a certain extent borne out by the remains disinterred in the cemetery of St. Macwas fully There are many people of recumized intelligence

would have been considered fabulous. Time was when a couple of thousand francs for a master-

FASHIONS IN PRECIOUS STONES.

when a comple of thousand francs for a masterpiece was egastlessed a high figure, and when
artists were so peorly paid that they had to work
at other trades in order to make both ends meet;
a notable instance in goint being Bouvin, who
used his brush only in fixments of letsure that
he could spare from his duties as clerk at the
prefecture of police and, later on in life, as inspector of the cattle market. The increase in
the prices paid for pictures shows a corresponding growth in the size and number of the fortunes of the great world here, and there are
hundreds of fine collections now in existence in
Paris to the five or ten of any importance of
half a century ago. One of the finest and most
valuable is that of M. Chauchard, the principal
owner of the Grands Magnsins du Louvre and
whose name will be familiar to many Americans
as that of the patriotic Frenchman who spent
\$150,000 to secure the return from the United
States of Millet's masterpiece, "The Angelus."
His galiery in the Avenue Velnsquez is valued
at over \$5,000,000, while those of the Barons Alfonce, Gustav and Edmond de Rothschild are
certainly not far from heing as costly. The masferpiece in the collection of Baron Alfonse is
the "Caesar Borgia" by Raphael, for which the
banker paid \$125,000, while Baron Gustav paid
as much for Meissonier's "Lecture Chez Diderot."
The two gems of Baron Edmond's gallery are the
couple of portraits by Rembrandt which formerly
figured in the Van Soon gailery at Amsterdam,
and which are now valued at \$300,000. Most of
the finest examples of Jules Dupre's work are to
be found in the collection of the Baroness Nathantel Rothschild, while Mme, Isaac Periere's
is distinguished for the number of her Rouseaus,
M. Marius Blanchi is certainly the collector in From The Lady's Pictorial.

In France, by the way, at present, pearls and rubles are the most fashionable gems. As regard diamonds, the Duchess Doudeauville and the Countess Pourtails have introduced the following mode—a ribbon is tied round the neck, with a bow covered with tiny diamonds.

Coming to turquoises, those of great beauty are becoming rarer and rarer. If a turquoise be of any particular value, it must hall from the old mines be very close and beautifully polished. When a turquoise is worn, so we are told by experts, by sickly persons, or by ladice with a bad complexion, the stone assumes a greenish dull color. Happing the color, as such women must enjoy excellent health and have a fine complexion.

The Baroness Burdett-Courts possesses one of the finest collections of turquoises in the world, the finest collections of turquoises in the world, the From The Lady's Pictorial. The Baroness languages in the world, the smallest being valued at from 5.00 to 5.00 francs. The Empress of Russia and the Comtesse de Paris likewise possess famous collections of turquoises, but, perhaps, the choicest single stone in existence is that owned by the notorious Maharajah Dhuleep Sing, ex-King of Lahore.

CULTIVATING THE CATEEPILLAR'S CHIEFENEM

From The Portiand Oregonian.

Most people have road of and seen pictures of the "Praying Mantis." a curious insect of large size. "Praying Mantis." a curious insect of large size, so named from the devotional activide it assumes when watching or praying for its prey. It lives on caterpillars, such as injure apple trees, which it catches and holds with its strong arms while it sucks the fuices out of them. A large number of these valuable insects was hatched out in the vivarium at the State Horticultural Society's room yesterday, and by evening had grown to be as large as mosquitos. A great number of caterpillars are being reared for them to feed upon, and it was being reared for them to feed upon, and it was wonderful to see the tiny mantis, as soon as it had straightened out its legs, start off up the branch of an apple tree on which the young caterpillars now two weeks old, were feeding. One little mantis, now two weeks old, were feeding. One little mantis the norm of the property of the mantis were was put to flight. The eggs of the mantis were was put to flight. The eggs of the mantis were sent from Japan, and the insects raised are expressed from Japan, and the insects passed are expressed from Japan, and the insects passed from Japan, and the